

OXFORD OBSERVER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY GOODNOW & PHELPS; AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM: OR, ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS IN ADVANCE.

VOL. VII.

NORWAY, MAINE, TUESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1880.

NO. 6.

MISCELLANY.

[From the New-York Arctict]

THE DUELISTS.

"Is this a beaten track? No! or beat enough, 'Till enough learnt the truths it should inspire."

YOUNG.

As I have no desire to write a very long tale, I shall introduce my readers at once to those who are to be its "heroes," to use the wonted phrase of tale writers. The first, I shall conceal, rather than reveal, under the name of Belcour. He was a military officer. In the field he had acquired the character of skillful and brave; and in the circles of peaceful society, that of intelligent and good. His heart was indeed one of those which continually need "something to be kind to," and he had surrounded himself with a little circle of love, that afforded him the opportunity of gratifying this amiable propensity of nature. Belcour married whilst yet very young, and at a time when his duty to his country, allowed him but a brief enjoyment of the society of his youthful and affectionate bride. Ere the first sweet moon from the bridal hour had waned, the fierce voice of war summoned him to the field, and he was forced to leave the charms of love and home, for the hardships and dangers of the camp. His own deprivations, however, were wholly forgotten in his sympathy for her, whom he was obliged to leave in solitude and sorrow, to weep and tremble, and pray for her soldier-husband. And she did pray for him, earnestly and unceasingly; and at the end of the campaign, the object of her prayers returned to her in health and safety. Years of domestic happiness passed on, and at the time to which my tale refers, Belcour was not only a very happy husband, but a happy father of three children. I would say that his wife and children were beautiful; but I fear it would appear as though, with the host of "pretty story writers," I wished to account for a husband's and a father's love, on the score of "auburn hair, and blue eyes."

I have informed my readers, that Belcour was intelligent. He was so, far beyond what those whose lives have been passed in the army, generally are;—for he was not merely professionally intelligent. It had indeed been deemed a fair matter of impeachment to his character as to intelligence, by some of the military philosophers of the mess-room, that he was not only a believer in the existence of a Supreme Being, but in Revelation likewise; with this exception however, his opinion was as highly estimated by his brother officers, as his kindness and urbanity were universally felt and beloved.

From this brief sketch of the character of Belcour, I must pass to one still more brief, of Carew, an officer in the same regiment. He had shared with Belcour the hazards of more than one campaign, and like him, had escaped unhurt. Carew was what is termed, a modern epicurean; that is, one who seeks pleasure, wherever he thinks it is to be found, though by paths which virtue has proscribed; and resolves on enjoyment, let who will pay the cost.—Such was his practice, and tho' he did not actually profess libertinism, he was little concerned or ashamed when charged with it.

Belcour and Carew, since the conclusion of the war, had associated together, only so far as circumstances rendered necessary, when their regiment was on duty, at the mess-room; for although by the regulations of the regiment, every officer was obliged to contribute to that establishment, Belcour was but seldom there, having a family and a home.

The habits and characters of the two officers, were, indeed, so opposite that closer intimacy was neither possible, nor desirable. Whilst Carew looked with secret contempt on Belcour's life of domestic seclusion, likening it in his own mind to the winter-sleep of the dormouse;—Belcour saw in Carew, with pity and regret, a man who was wasting one portion of his time, and abusing the other; spending his life betwixt the idleness of folly, and the activity of guilt; foregoing all the joys of the heart for those of the eye, and missing a thousand opportunities of doing good, in a restless pursuit of evil. Two beings more antithetical than Belcour and Carew, could not well be conceived; but if this prevented their being on terms of intimacy and friendship, it did not preclude those of gentlemanly behaviour and civility towards each other, till a circumstance, as strange as it was unfortunate, destroyed this good understanding.

It is pretty well known, I believe, that there is a wide difference betwixt the laws of humanity (not to mention the laws of God,) and what are called "the laws of honor." Carew's conduct was wholly regulated by the latter. He held in small esteem that sacred maxim of doing as he would be done by, and

(to hasten over a shameful truth,) he had sacrificed at the shrine of selfishness and guilt, the peace and innocence of a young and unsuspecting creature, who had relied on promises, which in such cases a man of honor may make, and violate, without any infraction of its noble laws.

To avoid inconspicuousness, Carew had assumed a fictitious name and character, in the prosecution of his villainy; and the better to enable him, when he found it advisable, to make his retreat. This he had done; satisfying his conscience, that his purse had made the wronged girl and her parents, who were poor, (alas! now "poor indeed,") ample amends—for this is according to the laws of honor. To his utter astonishment, however, a broken-hearted, gray-headed old man, met him one morning, as he came from the mess-room. It was the father of his victim.—Carew, presuming that in his military garb, the old man might not be certain of his identity, affected at first to treat the matter as a mistake: but the old man with a trembling hand produced from his pocket an anonymous letter, which had been sent to him, informing him that Compton, the seducer, and Lieutenant Carew, were one and the same. What, think you, were the feelings of the exposed deceiver? Shame, remorse, confusion, perhaps you imagine. Oh, no! the laws of honor prescribe no such thing. He had his feeling as he perused that letter; but they were those of revenge against Belcour, who, he was certain, from the hand writing, had betrayed him—had written that letter. As it would have been no longer honorable to deny or evade the truth, he confessed himself to be the party implicated in the "unfortunate affair," but reminded the old man that he had acted *liberally*, and assured him that he should continue to do so, at the same time, n "ing out, and offering him his purse!

The poor man for a moment forgot a father's grief in a man's indignation.—The tears which had been silently, yet abundantly rolling down the time-worn channels of his face, ceased to flow, and his eyes were lit up with the fire of rage and hatred. He lifted his feeble arm, but his feelings had overwrought his bodily powers, and he fell to the ground before he could strike the blow he meditated. As Carew looked upon the wretched old man, with his silver locks, and sorrowing heart, lying prostrate there on the ground before him—he felt a momentary pang; and had he trusted his eyes much longer on that melancholy object, he might have felt all that a man—not a man of honor—should feel; but he had his own *wrongs* to right; and calling to some privates who stood near, to "take care of the old man," he hastened back into the mess-room in search of Belcour, who (he believed,) by his unjustifiable and treacherous interference, had put him to all this inconvenience.

I cannot, however, pass from this brief and melancholy episode, which it was necessary, for the proper understanding of my tale, to introduce, without informing my readers of the issue. It pleased God in a short time to remedy all the ill which man had done; the hour which was the consummation of shame, was the hour of relief from both shame and sorrow to that old man's child; and amid his grief for her loss, he thanked God for taking her from a world, which must thenceforward have been to be, a world of misery; and when the day of the funeral came, and he followed her corpse to the grave-yard, it was observed by every one, that an expression of placid serenity appeared in the old man's countenance, such as he ever wore before his child's disgrace. When the mournful ceremony was over, the old man stood gazing into the grave, till they began to fill it up. "You need not close up the grave yet, my friends," he said. He cast one look towards his little cottage that was seen in the distance, his eyes again filled with tears. He lifted them up to heaven, and his lips moved, as though in silent prayer: a pained smile came over his features; and he fell down, a corpse, by the side of his daughter's grave.

To return to our first narrative:—It was in vain Belcour assured the enraged Carew that he was not the writer of the letter produced by the old man, neither knew any thing of the matter. Carew persisted in asserting his belief, that he was the author of it, till, under some degree of irritation, Belcour repeated his denial, with the remark, "that from what he could learn from the contents of that letter, he thought, as a man of humanity, to be more concerned as to its truth than its author."

The matter soon assumed the shape of a quarrel, and Carew, after stigmatizing Belcour as "officious canting hypocrite," called him a liar, and a coward, and left the room. Innocent as Belcour felt himself, and undeserving of both appellations, he knew that to avoid fix-

ing the last indelibly on his character, he must meet his accuser—according to the laws of honor. But his wife! his children! For their sake his heart *did* quail at that thought, and he felt that honor was neither justice nor humanity.

When Belcour reached his home, his wife and children were enjoying the beauty of the summer eve in the garden. He entered the house unperceived and sought the little room which he had appropriated as a study. It was adorned by a small, but choice selection of volumes, in plain bindings of which I shall only notice that amongst them were many religious and philosophical works.—"What can a soldier want with such works as these?" inquired a friend, one day, with an air of levity. "I am a man as well as a soldier," said Belcour seriously. The walls of the room were hung with a few beautiful paintings, and several miniatures of "friends beloved." Much, perhaps, may be said against the introduction of pictorial representation into the temples of our God; but I know of no objection to the presence of such in the temple of friendship; and I can conceive no greater benefit which the pictorial art can bestow on man, than thus to surround him with those he loves. The absent, the dead, as we gaze on the faithful delineations of the artist around us, seem present and restored to our bosoms.

The opened window of the room in which Belcour sat, not only looked into the garden, but reaching to the floor, afforded an entrance into it. At the farther end, though unseen himself, Belcour saw his children, sporting in all the joyousness of infancy.

He took up his pen to write—a challenge! but his brain was distracted, and his hand refused its office. He rose from his seat, and drawing the curtains of the windows, once more attempted to write, when a shout of gladness, and the sound of a light approaching foot, paralyzed his hand, and suspended his mental powers. The next moment, a little intruder, it was his *petit* Lucy, had drawn aside the curtains. Seeing her father there, she uttered an exclamation of joy, and had half run across the room, with extended arms, to his embrace, when she recollected that her mamma, and her sister and brother, did not know the good news—that "papa had come home;"—and she turned suddenly back, and with eager haste sought the garden. And then the air rang with infantine shouts of gladness; and the quick sounds of half a dozen fairy feet were heard, running a race of love, whose prize was to be a father's first kiss. Which was first or which was last, it was scarcely possible to say, for they seemed to settle on him simultaneously like so many bees.

"How long have you been at home, my dear Edwin," inquired Mrs. Belcour, as she entered the room in tones of surprise, "and why might we not have your company in the garden this afternoon?"

Belcour excused himself for his unwonted conduct, on the score of particular business; adding, that he should be obliged to pass that evening in privacy with his friend Col. Drummond, whom he expected shortly. However unwelcome the intelligence to those who heard it, it occasioned sorrow only; and met with resigned acquiescence.

The wretched man was once more left to his own distracting thoughts. Some while he would resolve not to send a challenge; that he would disregard, defy the voice of man, and listen alone to that of feeling and of God; but again and again, faltered in his resolution.—The loud voice of shame rung in his ears, and the look of scorn stared him in the face. How should he bear these and live? Whilst thus wavering as to his own conduct upon the matter, a letter was bro't in.—It was a challenge from Carew on the plea of "ungentlemanly and treacherous conduct."

"Malignant man!" exclaimed Belcour as he paced the room with an agitated step; "he has not a wife whom he loves—he has not the feelings of a parent—Oh! surely, surely could he see—and he shall know—he shall see—how fair a scene his hand is about to desolate."

At the time of the quarrel in the mess-room Belcour foreseeing its possible termination, had begged of his friend, Colonel Drummond, to call on him that evening. He came and Belcour showed him the challenge. "I must accept it," said Belcour,—"but he shall know that he seeks the blood of a parent and a husband. I will only agree to meet him on the condition that he shall breakfast in this house, before we proceed to the ground."

Strange as Drummond thought the request of his friend, he did not oppose it; and when this conditional acceptance of the challenge was communicated to Carew, he professed himself willing to comply with "the somewhat extraordinary wish." In fact, he thought

it resulted from a wish, on the part of Belcour, to bring about an amicable arrangement, to which, in his own mind, he had determined not to accede.

The appointed morning came, and Carew, with a friend, who was to act as his second,—both of them armed in all the stoical apathy of honor, kept the appointment at Belcour's house, from which they were to proceed to the ground. The strangers, as such they were, except by name, to Mrs. B. were severally introduced to her in the breakfast parlour—and met with that kind, warm, welcome, which an affectionate wife must always give to her husband's friends. But as Carew lightly pressed her proffered hand, a chill of horror seemed to shoot through his veins, back to his very heart. "Another hour perhaps," he thought, "and what may you, may your husband—what may I be then?" The touch of that hand, if it had not awoken his conscience, had disturbed it, and made it restless in its slumbers.

During the repast, Carew grew more and more uneasy. Every fresh little display of hospitable kindness, on the part of Mrs. Belcour, seemed like a dagger piercing his heart, and roused still more the monitor within. A strange feeling, in truth, seemed to have seized on all present.

"You have seen but part of my possessions yet gentlemen; I am a rich man I assure you," said Belcour, with assumed composure, as soon as the breakfast was ended; he rang the bell, upon which his three children, the eldest a boy, about six years of age, the other two were girls, much younger,—entered the parlour. The frank and noble bearing of the boy, and the air of diffidence and gentleness in the little girls, could not fail to excite the admiration of every one. Carew beheld them with feelings of added and deeper horror.—He strove in vain to raise himself into stoicism; when conscience is once thoroughly awakened, after a long sleep of years, it is no easy matter to hush it again to repose. The little boy had given his hand with friendly and pleasing confidence to the strangers, and now offered it to Carew; but he shrunk from it and said wildly, "No! not to me my child!"

Mrs. Belcour looked with concern and surprise at Carew, and then at her husband, but his eyes were averted from her gaze, and his lip offered no explanation. Belcour sat for some time in a deep reverie—then rose and walked towards the window, perhaps to conceal the falling tear, or to conceal the last struggle of affection; but immediately turned round, saying with calmness, "Now gentlemen for our excursion. They rose from their seats.

"Our good friends return with you, Edwin, to dinner, I hope," said Mrs. Belcour.

But to her astonishment, no answer was returned to her question.—Belcour had walked to the farther end of the room, and was embracing his children, (though to prevent suspicion, he had resolved not to do so,) perhaps for the last time. Carew, in a state of agitation, which every moment grew worse was obliged to support himself on the arm of the second, who scarcely less affected than himself. But I will close my tale and tell my readers the result of this struggle betwixt humanity and Honor.

Once more the friendly hand of Mrs. Belcour was extended to her departing guest—to Carew; and he could no longer endure or conceal his feelings.

"Madam," said the conscience-stricken man, "you are grasping the hand, that in another hour might have left you a widow—Those children fatherless!—Oh will you, can you forgive the intention of the crime, whose completion you have prevented. God be thanked; I am not—I will not be a murderer.—You have saved your husband—saved me from death, or from remorse worse than ten thousand deaths."

I shall now imitate the painter of old; drop the veil, and leave my readers to imagine a scene, to which my pen is unequal.

DEATH BY A SHARK.—We learn that a most extraordinary and melancholly event took place on Monday last, by which the settlement of Swampscut, in Lynn, was deprived of one of its most valuable and respected inhabitants. Mr. Joseph Blaney, went out in the bay for the purpose of fishing in one of their small fishing schooners—after the vessel came to an anchor in the shoal water off Scituate, Mr. Blaney took the dory, and went alone about half a mile distant from the schooner to fish—he had been absent several hours, when he was observed waving his hat and calling for aid, and apparently disabled in one of his arms. A boat immediately went to his assistance from another schooner at anchor near the same place, but she had proceeded but a short distance, when a large fish supposed a Shark, was seen

lying athwart the dory amidsthips—he however, was soon clear of the boat, and Mr. Blaney was still seen to be safe on board her. But before the boat which went to his assistance, had reached him, the shark renewed his attack, the boat instantly disappeared and the water appeared in a foam. Nothing more was seen of Mr. Blaney, but the boat reappeared, and was picked up, together with his hat, a small firkin, &c. The boat was uninjured, excepting that her thole pins were all broken, and there were scratches about her as if made by the rough skin of a shark. There was no doubt amongst the crews of the two vessels who witnessed the whole scene, that Mr. Blaney was destroyed by the Shark. He was 52 years of age, and has left a wife and six children. The sensation created at Swampscut by this melancholy event we are informed is unprecedented.

From the Salem Register.

FRENCH EXPEDITION TO ALGIERS.

CONCLUDED.

M. Sismondi proceeds to observe that all the great states of Europe, with the exception of France, have outlets for the surplus of their population. England has India, Australasia, Cape of Good Hope, Canada, and even the United States. Russia has all Siberia and her conquests in Turkey and Persia.—Austria has new countries in her Slavonian provinces, subject countries in Italy, and a probable share in case of the dismemberment of Turkey. Spain and Portugal have had their outlets in America, and may yet have, notwithstanding the independence of their colonies.—France alone finds herself straitened, shut up within bounds which cannot be extended. Must she then be left behind by all her rivals?

"Algers ought to be the conquest and the colony of France; and, certes, to conquer, to exterminate 12,000 pirates, who have no hold in the country they oppress, France has no need of an ally, or of foreign aid. But I hear it said, 'England will not permit it.' I am amazed that a Frenchman can repeat these words,—that his blood should not boil with indignation, at the idea that England may or may not permit any thing which France does, acting upon her rights. But, since such language has been used, I will reply, that England will suffer France to conquer Algers; because she has neither right, power, nor interest to prevent it.

"RIGHT. The regency of Algers has been honored by being regarded as a government;—then there is a war between two independent realms, France and Algers. The second is at peace with England, but has never been her ally, nor has England ever guaranteed her constitution, independence or limits. There has been a lawful pretext for the war, such as all nations admit in their public code, to wit, an open insult to the representative of the power declaring war. Of the first causes of the quarrel & mutual criminations, there are no other judges between the belligerents than the fortune of war and the will of God. France could enter into no previous engagement not to make conquests in a lawful war. It would be a promise unprecedented in the public law of Europe; and neither France nor Austria nor Russia has ever ventured to demand a similar one from England, by saying they would not permit the conquest of Caffaria, or that of the Burman Empire, of which England has lately appropriated several provinces to herself.

POWER.—I conceive, that if England should form an alliance with Algers, before the expedition sailed, and declare war with France, she might make the voyage of a great fleet both difficult and hazardous; though it would have but an eight days' passage to accomplish, in open sea, at an immense distance from English ports. But, the debarcation once effected, and the town of Algers surrendered, it is no longer in the power of England to embarrass the operations of France. I firmly believe that the remote colonies in the Indies and the Antilles are not suitable for France, a constitutional power, which weakens itself by disputing the empire of the seas.—Her fleets, in a long navigation, cannot avoid falling in with those of England. Their defeat draws along with it the loss of the colonies, particularly such as are insular, and weakened by a slave population, and dependent on the metropolis for subsistence. France holds Martinique and Guadeloupe, and the isle of Bourbon, only at the pleasure of England. The accumulation of new capital there is an evil to her, as it is but giving new pledges to her rivals. But a colony like Algers, protected by formidable fortifications and artillery, which some say the French cannot conquer; whose inhospitable coast is visited by such terrible storms; which, from its continental situation, cannot be turned or attacked in the war: is a country fertile in grain and abounding in all the

fruit of the earth, and which might be deprived for ten years of communication with the metropolis without feeling its want;—such a colony can neither be conquered nor destroyed by English fleets; particularly as it would soon be defended by two millions and a half of subjects. For the French have beyond all other nations, the talent of making themselves beloved by barbarous people, and of sympathizing with them.—They proved this formerly in Canada, and more recently in Egypt; and they may do the Moors such great good, and rescue them from an oppression so dreadful, that a little time will suffice to gain the affections of all the Africans.—When such a colony is once founded on the principles of common good, which France understands better than any other nation, it is in its nature to grow and strengthen itself continually. France, mistress of Algiers, will advance more rapidly to dominion in Africa, than England in India, or Russia in the north of Asia: and it is for the interest of Europe that the progress of France should be in proportion to that of the two colossal powers. Three years experience has shown what little success may be expected from a squadron undertaking the blockade of Algiers. Judge then, what would be the result, were it a French army and not the Algerine militia which was defending the walls, and a British fleet, which making sail from Plymouth after a navigation of five hundred and 40 marine leagues, had to encounter two hostile coasts of the Mediterranean; whilst parties of reinforcement from Marseilles or Toulon would only have to elude its vigilance for the distance of one hundred and thirty-five leagues.

INTEREST.—It is urged again that it is too much against the interest of England, that France should own a colony in Africa, for the former power to allow it. Yet I cannot see that in any instance it has been pointed out in what that interest consists. It has been said that England, jealous of the marine of the small powers in the Mediterranean, of the Genoese especially, who carry on their coasting voyages to more advantage than herself, was pleased to see the Barbary powers cut up that marine, and make Italian bottoms less safe for the transportation of merchandise. This is possible; but it is an interest so small and so disgraceful, that it would not be avouched by any Englishman; and England would blush to make war on France, to prevent the destruction of Algerine pirates. The expedition to Algiers has been compared to that to Egypt; but the latter was undertaken when England was at war with France, and in alliance with Turkey. Besides, the true motive of jealousy was, that France was opening for herself a shorter route through Egypt to India—that she did not conceal her intention of attacking the British Empire in that country; and that, even had her aim been unattained, the civilization of Europe would have invited the commerce of India to that entrepot, through the Red Sea and the Mediterranean, and given rise to that competition with the English, which is generally considered a commercial injury. But the realm of Algiers does not threaten any English possession, or any ally of England, from any of its frontiers; creates no rivalry in any of her markets: and the new commerce with central Africa, which it would open to France, the immense trade which it would create in its own products, when restored to industry and prosperity, far from diminishing, would increase the commercial relations of England.

It has been said again, that England would not allow the conquest of Algiers to impair its ascendancy in the Mediterranean. England does attach great value to her commerce with Turkey, the Black Sea, and the coast of Italy; she therefore has always taken care that her fleets should protect it in the Mediterranean, in formidable force; that in case of war her vessels might find there safe places of asylum; and that the narrowest parts in that sea should in particular be subject to her inspection. At very great expense she has secured the fortress of Gibraltar, which guarantees a free entrance into this sea to her at all times. She has also assumed possession of Malta, even at the risk, in obtaining it, of being accused of want of faith, because Malta was a point of inspection and ward over the sea, comparatively so narrow, which divides Sicily from Africa. Nelson understood the importance of these two points, when he sought to intercept the Egyptian expedition. He felt even the necessity of obtaining a third in the Greek Seas, where Bonaparte's fleet was concealed from his observation. Accordingly, England has coveted the protectorate of the seven Ionian isles, where she watches over Greece and the Adriatic, and where the insolence of her agents has caused her authority, probably a beneficent one, to be detected. But the possession of Algiers would not give her another link to that chain of posts which she regards as important. On this account, she did not give orders to Lord Exmouth to conquer that place, but to burn it. On the other hand, Algiers, in the hands of France, would diminish in no respect the domination arrogated by her fleets

in the Mediterranean. Algiers cannot serve France as a point of attack, either against Gibraltar, Malta, or Corfu, and would not hinder the British squadron from cruising at large on the high sea. In case of war between the two, the Algerine coast would be hostile to England: but she has never made any account of the friendship of Algiers, or any use of it. She could not interrupt the communication between France and her colony; by no means because the African coast would be hostile, but because nature has immemorially made it dangerous, and she has not yet been able to station her ships there. In a word, the occupation of Genoa, Leghorn, or Civita Vecchia, by the French, would be more prejudicial to the commercial or military interests of England than that of Algiers.

"There remains but one motive for dissatisfaction—Jealousy. The conquest of Algiers and prosperous administration of that fine country would reanimate commerce, industry and the spirit of enterprise in France. The French manufactures would soon be carried on with new order, for the new subjects, whose numbers, wealth and wants would rapidly increase. France would derive from Algiers, all the productions yielded by the climate of Italy and Spain, together with those of the tropics, and all those transported by the commerce of the African caravans. The exchange of merchandizes between the two coasts, separated by a three days navigation, would be so quick and safe, that not even a maritime war would interrupt it. France would indeed prosper. But is it certain that England would be stirred to a jealousy so base? That she would not see what some of her ministers, Mr. Huskisson among others, do not cease to declare, that a commercial nation is enriched by the prosperity of those with whom she deals? That the civilization of Algiers and the fruits gathered from it by France would indirectly ensue to the benefit of England? Is it certain that, jealous as that power now shows itself of Russia, she would dread an increase of the power of France, without which the latter could not counterpoise the former? That at the moment when the English ministry court the alliance of France, they would venture to oppose whatever might result to her advantage? Professing such sentiments, how could they reckon upon the alliance they desire?"

From the Portland Advertiser.
JEFFERSON—NO. XIV.

About this time some of the contested elections were decided in the House, among which was the election of Simeon Fowler, Jr. This gentleman owing to the bare omission of the Junior in some certificates from the several towns which comprise the district that he represented, was near being excluded from voting at the organization of the House.—He was, however, permitted to vote, SEVENTY THREE being in the affirmative and SEVENTY TWO in the negative. A long time at the opening of the session was wasted in debating this question, though there never seemed to be any serious cause of dispute, the omission of the Junior being but a trifling circumstance, and there being not the bare possibility of any mistake in the person.—The Jacksonians in their zeal, however, combatted his claims to a seat, and almost sent him adrift. But later, when the minority in the Legislature was evident, and not being so anxious on that account to exclude one only (unless they could exclude enough to bring them into a majority,) they permitted Mr. Fowler to take his seat by an unanimous vote. Yes, the very same individuals who voted to exclude Mr. Fowler at the first of the session, now voted to seat the very same man, so powerful were his rights, so irresistible was the case which he made out—and his case was clear to the convention as to the House. The case of Roberts is somewhat similar to this. This has been the topic of much declamation; and the Jackson presses have attempted to throw many censures upon the majority for not permitting him to vote in the organization of the House. His certificate and the illegality of the proceedings have been so often alluded to that the facts are familiar to every individual who reads the news-papers, therefore I need not recapitulate them here. Let it be remembered that when the question of his right to vote in the organization of the House at the opening of the session was taken, he was excluded by a vote of SEVENTY-FIVE in the negative and SEVENTY-ONE in the affirmative. When the House was organized, and the committee on contested elections made their report, and the facts of the case were fully investigated, Roberts was not permitted to hold a seat by the still stronger vote of SEVENTY-TWO in the negative and SIXTY-TWO in the affirmative.

Here I cannot but stop to remark the singular change of political feeling that had taken place in the House. If the question of Roberts was a party question—and the Jacksonians made it so, then the Republican majority was TEN. Now contrast this fact with the one majority by which the Speaker was elected, and what volumes does it speak in the favor of the justice and rectitude of that cause,

which increased daily as the session advanced. If the Republicans had been so reckless as Jacksonians pretend to say they were, why this augmentation of power from the Jackson ranks. The fact is, one party as their only hope, was bent on disorganization, and all who had supporters of that party would not go with them.

March 2d another debate began in the Senate relating to the seats of Mr. Appleton, Bodwell, Usher and Hill.—The facts and circumstances attending this debate are so important that they deserve a minute recapitulation. It will be recollected that in the stormy debate during which Mr. Hall excluded the aforementioned gentlemen from voting and thus obtained for his party a majority—that Messrs. Megquier, Ingalls and Dunlap were appointed on a Senatorial committee to see what Senators were elected and to report the vacancies.—March 2d they made the Report, in which they declared Mr. Usher (Rep.) and Mr. Pike (Jack.) elected by THE PEOPLE. This report was made after the same gentlemen had approved President Hall's course in refusing to allow Mr. Usher's right to vote.

When this report came before the Senate Mr. Dunlap made a motion to accept the Report as it was, and to consider it indivisible. Mr. Kingsbery contended for the division of the Report, cited the Rules and Orders of the Senate, and the practice of Congress. The Jackson party opposed a division and the Republicans contended for it. No doubt remained of the correctness of Mr. Kingsbery's motion—and finally the Jackson President was forced to yield and to consider the report divisible.—Now the Jacksonians by a process of special pleading and various amendments strove to avoid the decision in effect, though they allowed it in form; but the fallacy of their arguments was easily detected and they were forced to yield. Finally the question on Mr. Pike's right to a seat was taken, and that part of the Report was rejected, the eight Jacksonians being in favor and eight Republicans being in the negative. Then comes Mr. Usher's case. Let it not be forgotten that Dunlap, Megquier and Ingalls reported Usher elected by the people.

When the question was taken for accepting that part of the Report which declared them elected, the Eight Republicans were in the affirmative and the Jackson-men in the negative, among whom were the three very same gentlemen, DUNLAP, MEGQUIER & INGALLS. Now what can be more ridiculous than the conduct of the three Jackson Senators? They Report Mr. Usher elected by the People, and believe him to be so elected, but when the case comes in hand, and they are unable to carry down an illegitimate Senate with him, they declare Mr. Usher not elected by the People. No partisanship can excuse such a dereliction of principle.—It is dishonesty as culpable as falsehood in any transaction of life, yea more so, for important consequences are pending in the decision of a legislative body, and there is a constitution too, which legislators are bound under the oath of God to protect.

Such Messrs. Editors is the political character of the members of the Jackson Senate. Such was their conduct.—To judge what are the motives that influence a man, it is often very proper to look to his general character and to the reputation he sustains in the world, for the public generally rightly appreciate the merits of men who are often before them. Having these views, I give you an account of the two Jackson leaders in the House of Representatives. The characters are drawn with their own pencil—and I copy the sketches as I find them reported in the Advertiser of March 2d.

"On Saturday last, when a bill was before the House granted Mr. Richardson the exclusive right of navigating the Androskoggin River by Horse Boats, Mr. Ruggles, of Thomaston came out with some personal allusions upon Mr. Smith, of Nobleborough, which produced a retort from Mr. Smith, who said that it seemed strange that the gentleman from Thomaston, who could not know the rights and interests of the people residing on the Androskoggin, so well as they did themselves, should take such a deep interest in their affairs, contrary to their wishes. As the delegation bordering upon the Androskoggin and Kennebec, having expressed a wish that Mr. Richardson should be authorized to navigate the Androskoggin by horse power, and as no persons could be injured by the passage of the bill, he could not see why the gentleman from Thomaston should undertake to oppose a question with which he could not be well acquainted and in which he could have no interest.

His expressions and articulations were strong and his remarks pointed.

Mr. Ruggles, in reply, said, he always felt delighted to hear the remarks of his friend from Nobleborough because he was always so cool and collected, and when he raised his still, small voice, it gave him the utmost pleasure, because he had no doubt that, that gentleman always acted from the utmost disinterestedness—that he did not believe that the gentleman from Nobleborough had ever

been employed as council for the petitioner—and he could not possibly have any selfish motives, because he was not yet appointed Collector of the port of Bath, and there could be nothing to induce him to act from the most frank, honorable and just motives.

Mr. Smith retorted by saying he acknowledged the truth of the statements of the gentleman from Thomaston—and although he believed the gentleman spoke ironically, yet it was true that he was disinterested, and had always intended as a public man to discharge his duty faithfully. Mr. Smith said he admired disinterestedness; he loved to see men open in the expression of their sentiments, he was not that sly, subtle, cunning character that he sometimes had in view. True, Mr. Speaker, said Mr. Smith, I am not Collector of the Port of Bath, and am extremely sorry that I am not—I am also sorry that the gentleman from Thomaston, had not been chosen Speaker of the House, as it would have consoled his wounded feelings, and gratified his ambition. I am also sorry that the gentlemen from Thomaston had failed in his expectation of being nominated as Candidate for Governor, and that he is doomed to remain upon the granite of Thomaston—and if it should appear that the Penitentiary at that place should become so expensive to the State as to require its removal, I hope that the gentleman from Thomaston will not be compelled to remove with it.

These remarks abroad might have been considered romantic, but in Lincoln they probably would have carried a different impression.

Mr. Ruggles replied, but in a style which shew that he felt the force of the remarks of Mr. Smith, and that he was willing that the debate should subside.

JEFFERSON.

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, AUG. 27.

OXFORD COUNTY REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The National Republicans of Oxford County are requested to meet in Convention at the HOUSE of SIMEON CHIPMAN, in South Paris, on TUESDAY the SEVENTEENTH day of AUGUST next, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of selecting candidates for Senators, and other County Officers. Every incorporated town is requested to send two, and each plantation one delegate. It is hoped that a full representation will be sent, as business of importance will come before them.

By order of the County Committee.

DISTRICT CONVENTION.

The National Republicans of Oxford Congressional District are requested to meet in Convention at the House of Simeon Chipman, in South Paris, on Tuesday the seventeenth day of August next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of selecting a candidates to represent them in the present Congress, also to transact all other business that may come before them. Each town in the District is requested to send two, and each plantation one Delegate. A general and punctual attendance is requested.

By order of the District Committee.

It is passing strange that when men undertake to point out the consistency or inconsistency of a party of men, they should do it in such a manner as entirely to misrepresent the true intent of its objects. When we see such barefaced attempts practised we consider it as our duty to the public at all times to expose them. The Editor of the Jeffersonian appears to be exceedingly angry in his last, and makes a mournful complaint about the Convention at Augusta—insomuch he says he "looks upon it as the most open and barefaced attempts to effect by excitement what they despair of doing by an appeal to the good sense and reason of the people, that he has ever witnessed." Now this looks to us a little as if the editor alluded to, felt some fearful omens at the effects which will be produced by this meeting of the sovereign people—and well he may, for we can assure him that the people are beginning to examine into the state of affairs—they feel that something ought to be done and that something must and will be done at the approaching September election to redeem the State from the disgrace which has been heaped upon it by the aspiring minions of Gen. Jackson. They perceive that they live in perilous times—they are beginning to see how grossly they have been deceived by the perpetual cry of REFORM and RETRENCHMENT—they are awakening to a realizing sense of the need there is in being watchfully and zealously engaged in the political warfare which has already commenced, in order to keep aloof those designing office-seekers who are now prowling about every hole and corner of the land—upon the mountains and in the valleys. Yes, Mr. Jeffersonian, there are good reason for your fearful apprehensions. You ought to look upon this meeting as a deathblow to your future prospects—it is the commencement of a new era in our political horizon. The republicans do not despair—they feel confident of a successful overthrow of Jacksonism.

You also say "a Steam boat has been prepared for the occasion to furnish an inducement to those who otherwise might feel reluctant to take part in this grand political farce." What of all this. What would you insinuate from it. There is reason in all things. You cannot expect what you intend by your unjust insinuations about this steam boat affair. The people know too much—you may mourn as much as you please, it is all to no effect. And what about the band of music. O vain deception. Do you recollect what induced the citizens of Portland to send out of the State for their music at the late celebration in that town. Ah! no; you have forgotten. We will tell you.—Was it not because the Jacksonians engaged all the music in that and the neighboring towns? you, no doubt, forgot this. This same editor has also forgotten that a meeting was holden at Augusta last year. That meeting of course was to enlighten the people. The people want light—they want more light, and they will have it.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE CHRONICLE.

We have received a few numbers of a new paper lately established in Dover, N. H. of the above title. Its typographical execution is very neat, and its selections and original matter very good. It is devoted mostly to religion, morality, and education, and contains a good proportion of domestic and foreign news, but is neutral in politics. We think it will be a useful journal to its patrons.

MESSRS. GOODNOW & PHELPS—

By giving the following list of the members in our family, the latter part of June last, if you think proper, you will much oblige one of your subscribers—which are as follows:—

Four fathers—three grand-fathers—five mothers—three grand-mothers—one great-grand-mother—three husbands and wives—two widows—one widower—three brothers—three sisters—seven children—four grand children—one great-grand child—two uncles—two aunts—three cousins—three second cousins—one friend—one old acquaintance—one boarder—two hired girls, and one great-grand-father. One sister is 79 years old—one brother 77, and another brother 75—the great-grand-mother 79—the great-grand-father 77—one grandfather 75—one 77—one 73—one grand-mother 60—and one 79 years.

[How many were there in the family?—Ed.]

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—At a meeting of the Young Men in New Gloucester, on the 5th inst. for the cause of Temperance, at the close of an interesting address by Mr. Kinsman, the following remarks were made by an old gentleman who was a soldier in the American Revolution, and who had been an Inn-keeper and a seller of ardent spirits for about 37 years.—And, if you think as I do, that they deserve it, I wish you would give them a place in your paper.

FRIEND TO THE CAUSE.

July 22, 1830.

"MR. PRESIDENT—I cheerfully hail you on this birth day of our national liberty, looking back to the dreadful struggle when I heard fathers, in language that could not be resisted, encouraging their sons to put on manly strength for the combat! I well recollect 50 years ago this month I was marching towards the enemy under the traitor General, who sold us to the oppressor; that, on that memorable night, no slumber closed my eye lids, for the watch-word was, "be ready." In spite of all the difficulties and discouragements that we met with, however, under God our Independence was achieved, and I have the most lively animation of feelings in view of our distinguished privileges.—But, Sir, you are now engaged with a more formidable and dangerous enemy than I have spoken of, as much greater as the damsel proclaimed David's victory over Saul's—"Saul hath slain his thousands, and David his ten thousands." I hope, Sir, that like David, you will not be dismayed, but be able to overcome. For several years I have made no use myself, of ardent spirits, in which time I have travelled from Piscataqua east, to Chataque west, and suffered no inconvenience or injury to my health for want of it; and I call on old and young to lend their aid, and join in the noble enterprise. The enemy's ground is narrowing—I call on females of all ages to assist—not to take the battlefield—the young men are able to go forward—only give them your smiles and good wishes, and if an enemy flee into your tents, as did Sisera into the tent of Jael, pierce him with the nail and the hammer, that he may fall prostrate. Be not discouraged; look out for traitors, and the victory shall finally be yours.—Let not your appetite prove to you as Arnold did to me. Young men, go forward! and we old ones will lend what means we have, as David prepared for his son to build an house for the Lord, he not being permitted to build it, having shed blood; so we, having drunk ardent spirit ourselves and dealt it out to others, think our sons less guilty, therefore hope they will complete the building with bars and bolts, so that the next generation may be saved from the destruction of the incriminating cup."

Death of Chief Justice Parker.—A letter from our obliging correspondent at Boston, dated on Monday, communicates the melancholy intelligence of the sudden death of Chief Justice PARKER, which took place on Monday. He was seized with a paralytic affection of Sunday morning about 5 o'clock, which terminated fatally. This affecting dispensation will probably occasion some interruption in the Supreme Court now in session at Salem.—Saco Palladium.

CELEBRATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

The fifty-fourth anniversary of American Independence was celebrated at Turner, by the citizens of that and the adjoining towns, on the fifth ult. The day was ushered in by the discharge of cannon and the ringing of bells. At eleven o'clock a very large and respectable procession was formed in front of Lieut. Marble's house, marshalled by Maj. Job Prince and Capt. Ajaion Dillingham, escorted by the Turner Artillery and Rifle Company, commanded by Captains Bradford and Clark, and proceeded to the house of Capt. Clark, in front of which, a circle was formed when a scene of unusual interest was performed much to the satisfaction of all present. A new and elegant standard was presented to the Rifle Company by Miss Abigail Talbot in behalf of the young ladies of Turner, by whom it was purchased. As to the style and sentiments of Miss Talbot's address to the officers and soldier's on the occasion, we shall not undertake to decide; but cheerfully submit it to the decision of an enlightened public. We would only say that her manners in the performance were remarkably easy, graceful and genteel; and such eloquence is seldom surpassed. On receiving the standard, Ensign Shaw made a very manly and appropriate reply which is also submitted.

The procession then moved to the Baptist Meeting-house, the doors of which being opened was immediately filled to overflowing. The throne of Grace was addressed in a most pathetic and devout manner, by the Rev. George Bates.

Several select pieces of music were performed by the choir, with their accustomed skill and taste. The declaration of Independence was read by Capt. Isaac Gross.

An oration was pronounced by Wm. K. Porter, Esq. which though not heated with party zeal, was classical, eloquent, and instructive, inculcating the soundest American principles, written and delivered in that easy and flowing style which distinguishes the scholar, and is characteristic of the gentleman.

The procession again formed and returned to Lieut. Marble's where about four hundred with joyful hearts and keen appetites partook of a dinner prepared for the occasion. Gen. Alden Blossom presided, assisted by Isaac Chase, Esq. Maj. Job Prince and Doct. Philip Bradford.

After the cloth was removed the usual number of toasts were offered by the committee, and announced by Dr. Bradford.

Also several very patriotic sentiments were offered by the different gentlemen present.

The festivities of the day were heightened by the presence of many of the most distinguished citizens of other towns, who evinced by the patriotic sentiments which they offered, that they placed a proper estimation upon the sound rights and liberties of their country. A few of those veterans of '76 who "breasted the enemies' pointed steel," were present, and rejoiced in American prosperity and exhorted others to "stand fast in the liberty wherewith their toils and blood had made them free."

Suffice it to say that the greatest harmony prevailed through the day and no circumstance occurred to mar the general joy.

ADDRESS.

MESSENGERS, OFFICERS & SOLDIERS:
The ladies of Turner, mindful that their invaluable rights and privileges were purchased at the expense of much precious blood and treasure, are desirous to present to you a standard of colors, as a testimony of the grateful respect they cherish for that illustrious spirit, which prompted our revolutionary heroes to die or be free. We congratulate you on your military acquirements in peace, and hope your patriotic enterprise and generosity will be extensively imitated. We would indeed rejoice, that celestial peace might assume her empire in every heart; that you might never be roused to breast the enemy's pointed steel, and thus compelled to display your skill in the disgraceful science of human butchery;—but since we can have no assurance, that tyranny will never molest our happy shore, we must necessarily regard our military institutions as the strongest bulwark of our country. We do not indeed attach glory to the "pomp and circumstance of war;" our hearts bleed at the recollection of the infinite agonies, in which the direful horrors of war have involved our fellow beings; and we hope the fate of those warlike victors, who fought for plunder and extended rule, will ever furnish a salutary admonition to the aspiring votaries of martial ambition. May this banner never be unfurled, but in the sacred cause of liberty and humanity; in imitation of our sainted Washington and his intrepid companions who fought not to destroy but to preserve. Should you ever be called to defend our country's injured rights, may you regard the cause of the just, nerve your hearts to meet death in all his most terrific forms, with a courage and magnanimity not inferior to that exhibited on Bunker's sacred Hill, where gushed the life blood of some of earth's mightiest men making a holy resistance to oppression, resolved to pay homage to no meaner power than Almighty God who has created the human mind free, and who is the only one we ought to fear. We think no people have greater reason for gratitude than we; and since our illustrious benefactor, who left the youthful friends of his dear home, to assist in the glorious cause of achieving our freedom, has been greeted with such an affectionate welcome, on his return to our happy country, as does honor to our nation, we hope the hearts of Americans will be strong to follow the noble example of this firm and unyielding advocate of the common rights and liberties of man, who has evinced a mind's constitution-proof in the many soul-trying scenes through which he has passed; and ever ready to extend their benevolent aid to the oppressed and ready to perish, throughout the whole earth, till the enfranchisement of every people under Heaven be accomplished. In every engagement that our God may approve, we humbly and earnestly implore for you the happiest success; and whenever duty and humanity require our very limited aid, we will heartily render you every assistance we are able. As a pledge of our sincere attachment to the sacred cause of liberty, we respectfully solicit your acceptance of this standard.

REPLY.

LADIES:
In presenting us with this standard, you have given us one more evidence of female worth and a convincing proof of the exalted station you occupy in the ranks of society. You have thus taught us that you love your country; and that, to the extent of your power, your means and efforts will be most cheerfully blended and united with ours in defending it against the encroachments of any foreign power beneath the canopy of heaven.

In accepting at your hands, this testimonial of your high regard and memento of your generosity, we pledge our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor, that we will never forget the hands by whom it was presented. While heaven-born peace, with her olive wings shall sit enthroned on the liberties of our holy country, this standard shall remind us of the invaluable blessings which were derived by the toils and blood of our fathers who achieved that Independence which we this day commemorate. But should our country be invaded, and our liberties endangered, we will then unfurl this beautiful Banner and march forth amid the din of battle and the clangor of arms, trusting in him "who regards the cause of the just;" while "LIBERTY OR DEATH," shall be inscribed on the bold front which we present to the enemy.

In the tented field, amid the dangers and privations of war we will turn our anxious thoughts to the fair of our country: we will rely on their prayers that the Almighty will hold over us the broad buckler of his salvation, and lead us to victory; your devotion to American liberty this day manifested, shall come up before us like a pillar of fire by night, and of cloud by day to animate our hearts, and nerve our arms to deeds of valor and of glory.

Be pleased ladies to accept our cordial and unfeigned thanks for this invaluable PASSES. Rest assured, that while we have such powerful pleaders in the cause of humanity and the rights of freemen; we will never yield our liberties but with our lives. We implore upon you the blessings of liberty and equality, peace and prosperity, now and forever.

We gave last week the account of Mr. Blaney's being seized upon in his boat by a shark and devoured. The Editor of the Portland Courier, with some others, think it most probable to have been the sea-serpent, which was seen in those parts at the time. The Patriot of this week informs us that a son-in-law of Mr. Blaney has taken a female shark, 10 feet long and the real "man-eater," near the spot where Mr. B. met his melancholy fate, and that the male also was hooked but succeeded in effecting his escape. They probably followed some vessel from the West Indies into this latitude. Respecting that marine nondescript, the sea-serpent it will be seen that he has favored our neighbors of Kennebunk and Portsmouth with a visit.—*Saco Pal.*

"SEA SERPENT!"—The coast in our immediate vicinity has at last received a visit from the far-famed SEA-SERPENT. He was seen by three men, who were fishing a few miles distant from the shore on Thursday afternoon last. Two of the men were so much alarmed at his nearness to the boat, that they went below. The third, however, Mr. Gooch, a man whose statements can be relied on, remained on deck and returned the glances of his serpentship for a considerable length of time. He gives the following account of the interview: The fish was first seen a short distance from them and shortly after he turned about and came within six feet of the boat, when he raised his head about four feet from the water and looked directly into the boat, and so remained for several minutes. Mr. Gooch noticed him attentively, and thinks he was sixty feet in length, and about six feet in circumference—his head, he says, was about the size of a ten gallon keg, having long flaps or ears hanging down, and his eyes about the size of those of an ox, bright and projecting from his head—he was a dark grey and covered with scales. He had no bunches on his back. When he disappeared he made no efforts to swim, but sunk down apparently without any exertion. Mr. G. says he could have struck him very easily with his oar, but "he was willing to let the serpent alone, if the serpent would not molest him."

We understand the serpent has been seen off this Harbor and also off Wells several times during the past week, by different persons.—*Kennebunk Gaz.*

The Sea Serpent is said to have been in our waters, as near to us as the Isle of Shoals, during the present week.—Capt. Perkins, of the Schooner Alert, a very respectable man, and his crew, state that he came up toward their vessel, within 20 feet, and then passed round her bow, so that they had a fair view of his snakeship; they saw about 60 feet of his length.—*Portsmouth Journal.*

[*See the account on the first page of this paper.—Ed. Obs.]

From the Boston Patriot.

FELLOW CITIZENS OF MAINE.

The creatures and tools of the present administration in Boston, consisting principally of Governmental officers, for the honest men of the party are fast leaving it, already make their brags that they have secured Maine, and offer large bets that she will go for Jackson. As a NATIVE CITIZEN of that state, I trust for its honor, these boasters and braggers, will be sorely disappointed in the result of the coming election, and that Maine, on whom the eyes of the whole Union, are at present turned with intense interest, will not, by a supineness and an indifference, totally inconsistent with duty, sink herself to the lowest pit of degradation, by allowing herself to fall into the hands of a faction, which, in point of turpitude and baseness, was never surpassed. I am fully aware that no stone will be left unturned—that every art will be assayed by the factionists, and their deluded followers, to effect their purposes, but I know also that Maine has the strength, the integrity and

the power within herself, to put them down,—that she has only to wake up, to buckle on her mighty armour and combat her foes, and the foes of freedom; and her children, scattered as they are, over this wide domain, instead of blushing for the honor of their native land, will rejoice in her deliverance from the thralldom of Jacksonism.

Let the North proclaim in a voice of thunder, her detestation, her abhorrence of the reign of TYRANNY and CORRUPTION. The miserable tools of the reigning dynasty should learn from experience (the lesson will be useful to them hereafter) that the genuine SONS OF LIBERTY, when aroused into action are all powerful and irresistible, and that in a contest with them, they are sure to be defeated and overwhelmed in confusion and disgrace. **SAGADAHOC.**

[From the Journal of Humanity]

MR. EDITOR—Your correspondent "T." expresses surprise that in his recent travels through different parts of this State, he had not the pleasure of observing the phenomenon of a Temperance tavern; and thinks the friends of temperance cannot be blamed for calling for a cup of cold water, &c. at a rum-and-brandy tavern, while there are none of a different description. He adds, so long as "Hopson's choice" only is left us, we must patronize such; and concludes, by saying that to be obliged to patronize what is wrong is intolerable in a free country. But what, Mr. Editor, will he think of the facts that I am now about to state? Probably more than three-fourths of the *professed* friends of temperance throughout the country, still pertinaciously cleave to the rum-dealer; and thus, sometimes from necessity, but in most cases from choice, patronize what is wrong. Men may say what they will about the "uncontrollable energy of principle," and the friends of temperance may tell how much they are governed by it; but it will after all be found not unfrequently where interest is at stake, principle is laid aside, to be again taken up when interest appears to require its aid. How is it, Mr. Editor, with Temperance stores? They cannot surely be called phenomena, at least not in the country; and yet they seem to be regarded as such, both in town, and country. The friends of temperance seem content to view them at a distance as they would a comet or meteor; forgetting all the while that they have a far better choice than "Hopson" gave.—For my own part I cannot but think that the efforts of the friends of temperance have not been sufficiently directed towards the single point of patronizing temperance stores. Let this be done, and your correspondent T. will soon find Temperance taverns scattered about all over the state. Temperance grocers have much to contend with; and unless they are cherished most inevitably "go down;" they cannot sustain themselves; rum-dealers will not sustain them; and if temperance men will not, to whom can they, to whom shall they look? To my certain knowledge, those who have established themselves in your metropolis are at this moment languishing for lack of even a moderate patronage; and yet these men buy and sell, certainly as cheap, if not cheaper, than rum dealers do. Can it be possible, Mr. Editor, that among all the temperance traders in our own State, in Vermont, N. Hampshire, and Maine, there are not enough "good men and true" to sustain one single wholesale temperance establishment in the city of Boston? Are there not enough real friends of temperance in that far famed City to support five retail establishments? Let the friends of temperance answer these questions. **MASSACHUSETTS.**

First—The Dwelling-House of Mr. Nathaniel Patterson, at Belfast, together with nearly all the furniture, was entirely destroyed by fire on Sunday evening last. The flames burst from the roof about ten o'clock, and such was its rapidity that little furniture of consequence was saved. No insurance.—*Bath Gaz.*

In Boothbay, last week, Thomas son of Mr. Stephen Dunton, aged 10, while robbing a fish-hawk's nest of its young, was attacked by the old ones, and fell forty feet upon a rock, dashing out his brains.

The French expedition to Africa, fearing that the Algerines or Arabs may resort to the expedient of poisoning the wells along the coast, have taken 600 dogs with them as tasters.

NEW GOODS.

NOW receiving by the subscriber a great variety of New Goods, many articles of which will be sold very cheap. Also, one case New York

HATS,

fashionable patterns, and will be sold a bargain. Likewise, a great variety of Silks, Cambrics, Ribbons, Threads &c. Also, Navarino, Leghorn, Silk, and Battiste Bonnets, cheaper than ever, with a great many other articles. **ASA BARTON, Agent.**

Aug. 2. 6 3v

As above, a few elegant China Tea Sets. Lottery draws on Wednesday. Eighty prizes of \$1000 each.

DIED.

In this town, on the 5th ult. Ellen Maria, only daughter of Henry and Abigail Pike, aged 4 months.
Sleep tender form, thy race is run,
And pain shall tend thy heart no more;
Thy life's brief journeying is done,
And thou hast reach'd a peaceful shore.

[Cont.]

In this village, on the 23th ult. GEORGE LOUIS SMITH, aged 16 years, son of Joshua Smith, Esq.—after a protracted sickness of nearly two years, during the whole of which he was an interesting and patient sufferer. His early exit will be deeply felt by his surviving friends and relatives—may it also be properly noticed and improved by his youthful companions.
"How solemn is the scene, when friends draw near,
To pay departed friends the funeral tear!
How solemn is the sight—(tis so to me)—
Extended in the narrow house," to see
The pale precursor of our certain doom,
A silent votary for the lurid Tomb!

No language can describe, no tongue can tell,
The heart's keen anguish at the last farewell,
When the lid closes on the faded face—
Placed on the sabbie bier, the mournful throng,
In sad procession slowly move along—
Bowed down with sorrow to the grave repair,
And leave their fellow friend to moulder there.
Then home return—Oh! what a blank appears,
The heart then gives the few remaining tears.
Those who have lost what worlds cannot supply,
Can give the sympathetic tear and sigh;
The friendship can a soothing balm impart,
"Th' Heaven alone can heal the mourner's heart."

[Cont.]

In Alinot, 23d ult. Mr. Jonathan Hutchins, aged 41. He has left a widow and three children with a numerous circle of relatives to mourn his loss. On the 18th ult. Mr. James Willis, a soldier of the Revolution.
In Gardiner, Mr. Rufus Hubbard, 35.

CAUTION.

WHEREAS my son, REUBEN HEALD BROWN, has left me, and refuses any longer to put himself under my protection, I hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting him on my account, as I will pay no debts of his contracting after this date.
EPHRAIM BROWN.
Norway, July 30, 1830. 6 3w

MONEY!!! WANTED!!!
OWING to the pressing want of "MONEY" at this time we are admonished by our obligations to our creditors that we must not be unmindful of their liberality towards us, and are therefore necessarily compelled to call upon all persons who are indebted to the undersigned, for ADVERTISING and JOB PRINTING, to be "punctual" and make immediate payment, (for punctuality is the best safeguard to promote the welfare of all trades.) It is not our desire to vex at any time, but when necessity "stares us in the face" we are driven to the unpleasant task of doing it. We hope our patrons will take this as a friendly hint, and remit to us our due forthwith.
GOODNOW & PHELPS.
Observer Office, Norway, July 26, 1830.

TO PRINTERS.

THE Subscriber respectfully begs leave to inform his brethren of the profession, that he will attend to orders for supplying all kinds of PRINTING MATERIALS, either new or second hand, at the lowest price. From a thorough knowledge and long experience in supplying these articles, he feels confident, by his personal attention, to be enabled to make such selections as will give satisfaction, at the shortest notice. Terms, for new materials, will be six months, with satisfactory acceptances, and 7 1-2 deduction for cash. Orders received for the Washington, Franklin, and other presses, Mather's Ink, Rollers, and Type from all respectable foundries.
On hand 700 lbs. White's Minion, scarcely soiled, at 55 cts. sixty days, or 54 cents cash. 100 lbs. Minion, 200 do. Nonpareil, 300 do. Long Primer, 100 do. Brevier, used only in stereotyping, from which a handsome deduction will be made.
Two second hand Washington Medium Presses, at \$125 each, cash. One Superroyal do. \$130 cash.
Printers, favorable to the views of the subscriber, who give the above four insertions, will be entitled to \$2 in materials.
I HOIT,
July 17. 44, Wm. st. New York.

PATCH WORK.
(OR REMNANTS CALICO BY THE POUND.)
NAVARINOS & LEIGHORNS
SATIN Brillants, a splendid article for dresses at 3s the yard; Plaid and Black Silks; Levantines and Elegant and fig'd Camoe Silks, new style; Bombazines, Parasols, Merino and Raw Silk SHAWLS; Black Lace Veils; 5-4 blk double ground Lace at 150 the yd; Bobbinett Laces at 12 1-2 cts the yd; Mourning Battiste at 20 cts the yd; Gloves, Jeans, Drills, Derrys, and lots thin Stuffs for Summer wear.

Also—Cloths; Cassimeres; Vestings; nice Gingham; Bandannas; cheap Calicos; Sheetings; Shirts; and every description of DRY GOODS, necessary for the home trade, this week opening for sale by **HENRY POOR.**
Portland, June 17th, 1830. 6w 52

MANTUA-MAKING AND MILLINERY.

MRS. E. W. GOODNOW
THANKFUL for past favors, respectfully informs her friends and the public that she has removed from her former stand to nearly opposite the Observer office, where she will be happy to wait on all who may favor her with their patronage.
She has received the latest and most approved Fashions for Bonnets, Caps, Ladies' Dresses, &c. &c. and will execute all orders in a faithful manner.
LEIGHORN BONNETS altered and dressed in the newest style.
Norway Village, June 1. 49

FOR SALE,

A GOOD young Cow. Inquire at this office. Aug. 2.



H. G. CARTER, Fancy DRY GOODS. NO. 9.

Mussey's Row, Middle-St. Portland

WHERE may be found every article in the line with many not usually kept, which may be discerned by the following:—
Swiss Muslins; fig'd and plain Mull do. do.; Barages, various colors; Palmyrenes, MARINO, raw Silk, Valencia and many other SHAWLS. Hose of Cotton, Silk, Raw Silk, Linen and Worsted material, some two or three hundred double heels; Gloves, Mitts, Parasols; LEIGHORNS, bot at Auction; Navarinos, white, black and buff; Circassians; Merino Cloths; Shynra Gauzes; Muslim Jack'd Robes, a cheap article for Dresses; lustre Levantines; black India Levantines; Satin do. do. real India; blk Silk Camlets for Pelisses; Gro de Naps; Gro de Indes; Gro de Lins; Plaid Bombazines; superb blk Lace Veils from 2 to \$10 real double; blk Lace Bobinett 5 4 and 6 4 wide for Veils; white do.; Muslim wrought Collars 1s 6d; Green Gauze Veils; Green Gauze Barrage and Crape for Veils; Battistes various colors; superior Spool Cotton 4s 6d a oz.; Balls in Boxes; Balls in lbs; Wire do. in oz.; Linen Floss best quality; Cotton do spools and Skeins; Ribbons, Bonnet, Cap, Sash, Belt, &c. new and old style.

Sheetings and Shirts; Calicoes; Gingham, of all kinds and qualities; Vestings of Valencia, Marselles, dark and light.

BROADCLOTHS AND CASSIMERES—all fashionable shades and many different qualities.

Tickings; Checks; Stripes; Gingham;—Jeans; Fustians; thin Stuffs, such as Cassinets, cold Jeans, Rouen Cassines, Stomonts Drilling, French do. Silk Strip'd do. &c.

CRAVATS, Cambric, Muslin, plaid, figured, shaded, &c. SILK STOCKS,

of every fashionable pattern; Gents. stout Horskin Gloves; Bandanna, Flagg, German, English, French and other Pocket HAND, KERCHIEFS. Military Stocks; Buff Gloves, and Vestings; Muslim Cravats; best Ital'n Cravats; Dimities; Corded Cambrics & Lawns; Cotton Yarn, black, white, mix'd Knitting Cotton; Duck for Pants; ready made Drilling Pantaloon and Jackets; Batting; Wadding; Seersuckers; Diapers stout and wide; Furniture Pack 9d to 2s; Crape Shawls; Foundation Muslin; White Tabbly Velvet for painting Blue India Nankins; Coat, Vest and children's Buttons; plain German Caps for Boys; Fancy Jewel boxes; Scotch Tapes; C. Silver Thimbles; Fans, palmleaf and feather; Cologne; best quality; Linen Cambric Handk's 3s to 6s; Pocket Books; Steel Scissors; Ivory Combs; Hair and Tooth Brushes; Bobbinett Laces, thread wrought; Straw Braids; all articles in the Millinery line.

TRAVELLING BASKETS,

all sizes, which together with ninepenny Calicoes and sundry other articles not mentioned, constitute his Stock complete; individuals and heads of Families about purchasing for themselves or others, will be enabled to find many articles not usually obtained without search.
Portland, July 10. 6w 4

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE—CARTHAGE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the nonresident Proprietors or owners of land in the town of Carthage, County of Oxford, that the same are taxed in the bills committed to me the undersigned Collector, to collect for the year A. D. 1829, in the several sums following, viz:

Names where known	No. of lots	No. of Acres	State Tax	Town Tax	Deficient heavy taxes for 1828 & 1829
Nathaniel Dunning,	317/110	180 3/4	3 42		
do	316 64	40 76			
David Dunlap, Esq.	211/160	80 1 1/2	6 04		
Roger Merrill, Esq.	215/120	75 1 43	4 41		
do	312/160	100 1 90			
Abiather Austin,	3 9/160	20 1 52	3 38		
Bowman & Haskell,	9 160/1	1 90 1 37			
Lealand & Tucker, North half,	4 10 80	40 76 1 47			
Staples and Carey,	4 16/160	80 1 52			
do	4 17/160	100 3 04			
do	5 16/160	80 1 52			
do	5 17/203	210 3 99			
do	6 16/160	100 1 90			
Edmund Maynie,	5 15/160	80 1 95			
Benjamin Gould,	12 6 160	130 2 47			
Jesse H. Saunders,	10 2 44	30 57			
William Bowley,	2 8 60	60 1 14			
do	2 10 8	20 38 1 06			
Gideon Bowley,	2 10 8	20 38 1 87			
Philip Yettton,	2 10 8	20 38			

Unless said Taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber, on or before Thursday the twenty-eighth day of October next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, so much of said land will then be sold at Public Vendue, as will discharge the same, at the dwelling-house of Daniel Storer, Esq. in Carthage. **JACOB BERRY,**
Collector of Carthage for 1829.
Carthage, July 10, 1830. 3w 5

WANTED,

WITHIN one month, to complete a contract, 1000 yards Raw Wool FLANNEL—500 do Cotton and Wool do of good width and quality, for which satisfactory prices will be given by **H. G. CARTER,**
Portland, June 15. 4w 4

Carding Machines.

THE subscriber is the authorized Agent for selling WING'S IMPROVED CARDING MACHINES. These Machines are of a very superior quality, and altogether preferable to any other in use. They are less expensive, perform more and better work, will card the finest of wool, are tended and kept in repair easier, and require less power to keep them in operation. A credit will be given when desired, so liberal, that the Machine will earn the money it costs before payment is requested.

ALSO THE IMPROVED GRISTMILL, which is so constructed as to require but little room, can be tended and kept in repair much easier and cheaper than the common mill, will perform as much work, and as well, with a great deal less power. The cost is comparatively trifling as about one hundred and fifty dollars will cover the expense for one run of Stones and Machinery.

Any information respecting the Carding Machines or Mills, may be obtained of the subscriber, by letter, (if p. st paid) or otherwise. **ASA BARTON, General Agent.**
Norway Village, March 23. 1jcop41

POETRY.

[From the Boston Statesman.]

On a Painting representing the beautiful La Valliere, in her retirement at the Convent of Carmelites.

It is the hour of sunset—day's bright orb
Looks for a moment o'er the gilded tops
Of the dark forest trees, that soon will veil
His splendor, with their thick, impervious
screen.

Through the high, gothic casement pours a flood
Of golden glory, streaming o'er the walls,
The marble pavement, and the vaulted roof;
While in the far perspective waving woods,
Vineyards and fields and trelliced cottages,
Are brightly tinged with the rich sunset glow;
And autumn casts her mellow tints o'er all,
Deepening the beauty of the quiet scene.

The hour, the season breathes of calm decay,
Of life's brief splendor, and approaching gloom;
And touchingly accord with that sweet form
Of fading loveliness, so calm and pale,
It seems some imaged saint enshrined there.
The brow of marble beauty raised to heaven,
Is smooth and peaceful as the unclouded front
Of sleeping innocence; yet sober thought,
Full of sweet sadness, there asserts her reign;
While the dark eye, once eloquent of love,
And radiant with the light of youthful hopes,
And feelings unsubdued, now looks abroad
O'er earth and all earth's hollow joys, with gaze
As coldly tranquil, passionless and pure
As the pale, chilling beam of sober light.
That sleeps at midnight on the wintry hills.

Fair, lovely penitent! and dost thou prove
Within thy convent's dark and gloomy walls,
That heavenly peace, the world can never give?
And dost thou, through thy solitary hours,
Feel that support which those can never know,
Who cling to broken reeds, and bow before
The self-created idols of the heart?
Has kind oblivion lent her dusky veil,
To shroud thee from the influence of the past?
Does thy woe's fancy never lead thee back
To vanished hours and pleasures long departed?
Dost thou, in thought, revisit the proud halls
Of regal splendor, where thy dawning charms,
Thy dream-like beauty and celestial grace,
Entrall'd a princely heart, and shone awhile,
The light of courts?—a monarch's guiding star?
Hast thou so soon time earthly joys forgot?
The blissful visions of thy morning dream—
Thy dream of love?—O never woman's heart
Was form'd like thine, to feel th' enchanting
spell.

Whose thrilling chords, by fair illusion touched
Responded to the burning sighs of love,
With all the sweet, wild, mournful harmony
Which passion awakens in the youthful breast,
Lies the rude hand of stern reality,
And all the earth-born interests of life,
Have mark'd its music and its chords unstrung.
Yes—thou hast loved as few have loved beside;
And sure one glittering tear, unmarked before,
Is trembling still upon that pallid cheek—
Some shadowy vision of the blissful past
Has stolen along thy quiet thoughts and dimmed
Heaven's image, pictured on their peaceful
stream.

But all seems now forgotten, and that trace
Of woman's softness lends a touching charm,
To the deep sanctity and holy rest
That breathes o'er all thy beauty, and bespeak
A spirit freed from every earthly stain.
That spirit like the dove, which sought its rest
O'er all earth's waste waters—tired at length
With the wild tossings of life's troubled sea,
Turns towards its native home and soaring high
With flight unwearied and with heavenward
aim,
Waves its glad pinions in the golden light.

Thou seem'st, fair creature! in thy lone re-
treat,
Like some bent lily, scorched by noon-tide suns
That when the cool and star-light hours come
on,
Lifts its meek head to drink the dews of heaven.

THE CANOE FIGHT.

During the last war, there was an encounter between a party of whites and a body of Indians, in Alabama, in which a short and sharp action took place, that has been distinguished on account of its chivalrous daring, by the title of "The Canoe Fight." The conflict which has been so designated, was confined to three white men in a canoe which was paddled by a negro, who took no other part in the action, and a canoe manned by seven Creek Indians. It took place shortly after the memorable massacre at Fort Mims, in the vicinity of that place and happened, in consequence of attempts on the part of the white settlers to expel the Indians who were yet hovering around them. We have been requested by many of the editors of papers in other sections of the Union, to furnish the particulars of this interesting little piece of history, but were never in possession of its details, till recently. We are now, however, through the kindness of Mr. Jeremiah Austill, who, with Colonel Samuel Dale and James Smith, composed the white party to this bold contest, in possession of the facts and incidents.

For the purpose, as before mentioned, of driving the Indians from their neighborhood, a party amounting to the number of seventy two men, under the command of Col. Dale, volunteered their services. They set out on their enterprise from Fort Madison, 12 miles west of Claiborne. They proceeded downwards on the west side of the river Alabama, until they reached Brashier's Ferry eighteen miles below Claiborne, by water, where they crossed over to the east bank, and remained over night, under cover of the thick cane.

In the morning the chief part of the company commenced their march upwards on the east margin of the river, leaving Austill with a detachment of five or six, to take the canoes up the river to a place for recrossing. Three miles above, at Baillie's Shoals, Austill's party again met the company, where they sought for traces of the Indians, and discovered signs of their recent presence. They then continued their pursuit in the same direction. Austill's party continued in the canoes, and Dale's on the land. About one mile below Randous' farm, Dale, who was in advance of his company, encountered the first Indians that were seen, a party of

ten in number, one of whom he killed. The others seeing the number of Dale's party behind him, betook themselves to flight, leaving, in the hurry of their movements, all their pack of provisions. At Randous' farm a few miles below Claiborne, the land and water parties met again. At this point they concluded to recross to the west bank of the river and ascend it upon that side, and the company commenced crossing in two canoes. In the mean time Dale and Austill with James Smith and others, who remained on the east side, were employed in a small field in kindling a fire, for the purpose of cooking the provisions which had been abandoned by the Indians. The whole party, with the exception of Dale, Austill, Smith, and the others engaged in preparing the provisions, soon reached the opposite bank of the river, having one of the canoes on their side, and leaving the other with the party who had yet to cross.

This was the critical moment. A canoe, containing eleven Indians, now shot out from behind a bend of the river. It descended rapidly, with the apparent purpose of intercepting the passage of the remaining party, and at the same instant the attention of the little band was attracted by the whoops and cries of numerous Indians, running down the high banks in the rear, gathering and surrounding three sides of the field. The party seized their weapons, and having no alternative, now rushed down the second bank of the river. They opened a rapid fire at the Indians, who were approaching the shore in the canoe, two of whom leaped out and swam with their guns above water, for the shore, above a small creek that run in at the upper corner of the field. Austill and Smith dashed across the creek to attack these two as they landed; but Austill becoming entangled in the cane, fell and rolled into the river within a few feet of them. Smith at this moment killed one, and the other fled up the bank, and Austill, immediately recovering himself, pursued the flying Indian through the cane. Col. W. Creagh, another of the party, had, at the same time with Austill and Smith, run up the creek to cross it where it was less deep; and hearing a rustling among the brush, shot at Austill, supposing him to be one of the two Indians.

While this by-scene was enacting, Dale and the other eight of the gallant band, were sustaining and returning a hot fire with the Indians in the canoe, who sheltered themselves in its bottom, resting their guns on its sides; and they were receiving desultory shots from those that had encompassed the field. The party were screened in a great measure, from the fire of the Indians on the land, by the bank they had descended, and these Indians were deterred from a nearer approach, by ignorance of their numbers. To this circumstance, their wonderful escape of slaughter is chiefly to be ascribed. Austill, Smith, and Creagh, presently returned to the company and joined in the firing on the canoe. Meanwhile their companions, on the opposite bank of the river, had been anxious, excited, but silent spectators of the scene; and Dale perceiving now, that escape would be hopeless, the moment the febleness of his little party was discovered, called out to them for assistance. Eight pushed out in the canoe to recross and join him. They came on until they could count the number of Indians in the canoe, when the man in the bow of the boat cried out to the oarsman to back water, that the Indians were too many for them, and they returned.

Dale then, indignant at the conduct of these associates, proposed to his party, for themselves, to make the attack upon the Indian canoe; and dashed down the bank into the river, followed by Austill and Smith. These three, with a colored man, who acted as paddler, entered the canoe and pushed into the stream. As the canoe party approached, one of the Indians fired without effect. Smith returned the fire when within thirty feet of the Indians. Dale and Austill attempted to fire, but their priming had been wet, and their guns could not be discharged. The white party then pressed onward in silence, and closed in with their enemies. The canoes came in contact at the bows, and Austill bore a moment the brunt of the battle; their sterns however, presently swayed up, and Dale sprang into the end of the Indians' canoe, leaving room for the free action and an equal share of the combat, to his two associates. Their only weapons were their rifles, with which they fought as with clubs. The first or second blow dealt by Dale broke the barrel of his gun, and by some means unknown to themselves, Dale exchanged his broken barrel for Smith's gun, with which they fought to the end of the scene. Near the close of the conflict, Austill was prostrated by a blow from a war club, of one of the Indians, and fell into their canoe between two of them. One aimed a second blow at his head, which was simultaneously arrested by Dale and Smith, and the Indian slain; Austill rose with another Indian, who, like himself, had fallen in the fight, wrested his club and striking him on the head

he fell into the river. This was the last Indian; he rose once after the blow, received another, and sunk for the last time.

Dale's party then commenced clearing the canoes of the dead bodies of the Indians, by throwing them over-board. While so engaged, they were fired upon by the Indians from the shore; one ball struck the canoe, and another passed between Smith and Austill. In the face of this firing, however, they returned to the shore for their friends, crossed the river, once more to join the main body of their party, and reached it in safety. The only weapons remaining after the battle, were a war club and gun, wrested from the Indians by Austill.—*Mobile Register.*

THE GREAT ECLIPSE OF 1831.

This eclipse which will happen on the 12th of February, will be one of the most remarkable that will again be witnessed in the United States for a long course of years. The apparent diameter of the sun will be 32 1-2 minutes of a degree, then of the moon 31 1-2. Of course the eclipse will be annular; that is in all places where the sun will be centrally eclipsed, at the moment of the greatest obscuration, it will exhibit the appearance of a beautiful luminous ring around the moon. Eclipses of this kind are of less frequent occurrence than those which are total. The centre of the eclipse will first touch the earth's disk in the great Pacific Ocean on the morning of Feb. 12th, in lat. 31 deg 55 minutes N. and longitude 140 degrees 3 minutes west from Greenwich. At this point the sun will rise centrally eclipsed at 34 minutes past 6 o'clock; or at three hours 54 minutes P. M. apparent time at Greenwich. Thence proceeding by a gentle curve to the South and East in 16 minutes it will enter upon the coast of California, in lat. 27 degrees 30 minutes N. Thence curving Northwardly, 47 m. more it will enter the United States near the S. W. corner of Louisiana, and in six m. will cross the Mississippi, near St. Francisville. Passing through the States of Mississippi, Alabama, and Georgia, in 27 minutes more it will arrive at a point in Pendleton county, South Carolina, latitude 34 deg. 37 minutes N. longitude 82 deg. 38 m. W. where the sun will be centrally eclipsed on the meridian. Thence passing over North Carolina into Virginia, in 14 min. it will cross James River, near Richmond, and continuing in nearly a direct line, in 8 min. will leave the Jersey shore at little Egg-harbor, passing a few miles east of Montauk Point; in 8 min. it will leave the eastern shore of Cape Cod Wellfleet, and in 6 min. will enter upon the S. W. extremity of Nova Scotia. Thence passing over the island of Newfoundland, and increasing in velocity, as it approaches the verge of the earth; in 19 min. more it will leave its disk in lat. 51 deg. 58 deg. 40 min. W. long. at which point the sun will get centrally eclipsed at 4 h. 30 m. or 6 h. 25 m. Greenwich time.

The eclipse will have been 2h. 31 m. in crossing the earth's disk, and about one hour from its entrance to the time of its leaving the United States. A line drawn through the above points on the Map of N. America will pass through all those places where the eclipse is central. Two other lines on each side of the first at the distance of 50 miles, will include all places in the United States where it will be Annular. Its penumbra will precede and follow the centre, at the mean interval of one h. and 30 m., making on the central track the beginning and end of the eclipse. Lines drawn on the map of the United States, parallel to the central track at intervals, on the S. side of 200, 185 and 175 miles, and on the north at intervals of 225, 250, and 300 miles, will exhibit, nearly, the respective points where the sun will be 11, 10, and 9 digits eclipsed. By making proportions along the central path of the eclipse, of the intervals of Greenwich time, and protracting the hour lines at right angles, the time and phases of the eclipse may be found for very nearly any place in the United States, observing to reduce the Greenwich time to that of the place of observation. This eclipse will be visible over every part of the North American continent and the W. Indies and will be seen as far south as the city of Quito in South America.

FLIRTATION.

What a mass of invective is heaped upon flirtation! What terms of reproach have been framed against the gay and sportive coquette! And yet after all, where is the great harm of making a man's heart ache a little? "But, (says the forlorn swain) the heart is not to be trifled with; it is a serious matter."—No doubt it is so; but then it gives him an opportunity to show his fortitude, and the exhibition of fortitude is highly interesting and imposing. Besides, hearts do not break now-a-days: the world has become a very matter of fact world, and Cupid has shared the fate of the other heathen deities; or if the little rogue still lurks about the earth, his arrows have lost their deadly venom, and no longer carry fatality and death. They are now made of gold; and gold is more easily blunted than steel.

How are the long hours of summer to be beguiled by beaux and belles, at our fashionable watering places, except by a little agreeable and innocent flirtation? For ourselves, (though it is far from us to claim the honorable epithet of beau or fashionable,) we make it a point to fall in love every summer, and to get out of love the first fall frost. It is the only rational way of living through the tedium and apathy of the long summer weather. Winter is the only time for study, for business, and for labor: cold hardens hearts as well as rivers, else why are men who never loved called cold-hearted?

We are strenuous advocates of the rights, privileges, and immunities of the fair: we contend, that like the king of England, they 'can do no wrong,' and that they have the right to flirt, coquet, and toss men's hearts to and fro, just as much as they please. This is a privilege to which sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks are entitled by the law of nature. How can a radiant and beautiful woman help it, if every body falls in love with her? Is it her fault that nature has invested her motions with grace, her form with elegance, and her face with attraction? Must she be locked up in a dark cellar, for fear she will scatter heart aches around her? Must she look sour and frown upon admirers, for fear of their becoming adorers? It is preposterous. Every beautiful woman is a flirt, from the necessity of things; and even the inexorable and powerful fates were the subjects of necessity.

N. Y. Morning Courier.

VALUABLE LANDS FOR SALE, IN THE STATE OF MAINE.

Two Townships of Land, situate in the County of Oxford, lettered B & C, containing 45,000 acres, advantageously lying on lake Umbagog, and adjoining the State line with New-Hampshire. The Cumberland and Oxford Canal, commencing at Portland, opens a water communication within 35 miles of the Townships, and the shortest routes from Portland & Hallowell to Colebrook on the Connecticut River, pass through letter B. In this latter Township, which contains about 24,000 acres, there are upwards of 20 settlers, a Grist-mill & Saw-mill now in operation, a number of mill privileges, with abundance of valuable timber, and an extensive run of meadow land. The quality of the Land is very good, and these numerous advantages render this township a most eligible purchase. There is a considerable quantity of Pine Timber in both Townships, which can with facility be sent to market by water, and always command cash.

The road through letter B, from Coos, on the Connecticut River, has been a county road for some years, and very recently an alteration of considerable extent has been made in letter B, which has much improved the Township and the communication. The roads from Portland and Hallowell, meet about 1 and a half miles from the west line of B. The Lake and Meadow are very beneficial to the settlers, the former affording abundance of fish, and the meadow producing excellent hay. In the deed of letter B, from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, there is a reservation of 1280 acres, to be divided into four equal portions; viz: one for the first settled Minister, one for the support of the ministry, one for the support of Schools and one reserved for future appropriation.

The number of acres in letter C, conveyed by the Commonwealth, is 21,000. No settlement has yet been commenced in this township. A new county road has been laid out through it, which, when completed, will open a communication from the Lake to Paris, which is the shire town, and is on the road to Portland. The land is an average quality with the other Townships in its vicinity, (with the exception of letter B,) which is superior to the others.

The above land will be sold at Public Auction, at the Merchant's Hall, in Boston, on Thursday, the 26th day of August next, at 12 o'clock, M. by Mr. STEPHEN BROWN, Auctioneer.

If found more convenient, letter B may be sold in two separate parcels, one on the north and the other on the south side the dead Cambridge river, which divides the Township into parts nearly equal.

Persons requiring further information respecting them, and who are disposed to treat for a purchase at private sale, are referred to GEORGE HOUNSFIELD, Esq. No. 256, Pearl-st., New-York; to CHARLES VAUGHAN, Esq. Hallowell, and SOLOMON ADAMS, Esq. of Farmington; both in the County of Kennebec, State of Maine.

A clear and indisputable title will be given.
May 17, 1830. ts 48

HEBRON ACADEMY.

The Fall Term in Hebron Academy will commence on the eighteenth day of August; and the Female Department, under the superintendence of a well qualified young Lady, on Monday the sixth of September.

JOHN TRIPP, Sec'y.
July 22, 1830. 5 3w

INFORMATION WANTED.

If any person can give information of the residence, if living, of Mr. Jared Hall, who left Marshfield, in the State of Vermont, about two years since, and resided, for a short time, thereafter, in Burlington, they will confer an essential favor on an afflicted woman, by conveying intelligence, to her, by mail, directed to Marshfield, Vt.

POLLY HALL.

June 18, 1830.

Printers will aid the cause of humanity by inserting the above.

New Bargains.

C. J. STONE,

CORNER OF COURT AND MIDDLE-STREETS, PORTLAND.

Has just received from the New-York Auctions a large assortment of SEASONABLE GOODS, purchased at great sacrifice, and will be sold lower than ever previously offered—among which are—

LADIE'S Blue, Brown, Olive & Mix'd Cloths from 8 1/2 to \$8; 20 ps Tartan, Scotch and Rob Roy Plaids from 20 cts to 2s; Red, White, Yellow and Green FLANNELS; 50 ps fine Circassians, assorted Colors 25 cts to 2 1/2 per yard; 5 cases fancy Calicoes 8 to 12 1-2 cts; 6 cases very rich dark fancy Prints 1s to 28 cts; 1 case fine Philadelphia Plaids, 12 1-2 cts; Rich dark English, French and German Ginghams; 50 doz. Cotton and Silk Flag Hdkfs 12 1-2 to 2 1/2; 2200 yds Bobbinet and Mecklin Laces 2 cts to 1s; Blk Levantine, Gros de Naples and Italian Silks. Blk Nankin & Canton Crapes \$2,75 to \$6; Blk & White Lace Veils 2s to \$4; Superfine 4/4 Checks at 1s; 20 bales Brown & Bleached Shirtings and Sheetings 5 to 20 cts. Super Ticking 13 to 25 cts; black and other cols Bombazettes 15 cts to 1s; Satinets; Cassimeres; blk & slate Worsteds; Hosiery; Silk do; Gentleman's and Ladie's Silk, Beaver, Horsekin & Kid Gloves; Hosiery and York tan Mitts; Mens Stout Buckskin Gloves; Ribbon; Laces; Braids; Cords; 1 case Pins; Linens; Long Lawns; White, Blk and Red Merino Shawls; White, Blk and cold Cambrics; Plain and figd Bock, Jackonet, Cambric & Swiss Muslins—with many other articles too numerous to mention.

N. B. A liberal Credit will be given to country Dealers. Nov. 3. 19

PRINTING TYPES, PRESSES, &c.

WM. HAGAR & CO. OFFER for sale, at their Type and Stereotype Foundry, No. 20 Gold-street, New York, a complete assortment of Printing Types, from 14 lines Pica to Diamond, at the following prices, 6 months credit, or 5 per cent. discount for cash. They cast their book fonts from English to Diamond, on a metal which they will warrant superior to any other used in this country.

Six lines Pica and all larger,	\$30	Small Pica,	33
Double Pica,	32	Long Primer,	40
Great Primer,	34	Burgois,	46
English,	36	Brevier,	56
Pica,	36	Nonpareil,	70
			90

And all others in proportion. Old metal received in exchange, at 9 cents per lb. W. H. & Co. are agents for the sale of the Washington Printing Press, invented by Samuel Rust, which they offer for sale on accommodating terms.

Proprietors of papers who will publish this advertisement three times, will be allowed two dollars, in settlement of their accounts, or in articles from the Foundry. June 24, 1830.

GENERAL DEPOSITE FOR PUBLISHERS—Portland, Maine.

S. COLMAN,

AGENT for Publishers of Books & Periodical Journals, throughout the Union, has made a General Deposit at Portland, Maine, from which place, quarterly and monthly journals will be sent to all parts of the State, by mail or otherwise.

Orders for Books, also for English Magazines and Newspapers, supplied with punctuality.
Portland, March, 1830. 45tf

ASHES! WANTED.

The subscriber will continue to take well burnt Dry House ASHES through the season, for which he will pay 14 cents per Bushel, in Goods.

NORWAY, June 8, 1830. 50 2m

THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY,

At Two DOLLARS per annum, or, One Dollar and SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS to those who pay cash in advance, or within three months from the time of their subscription.

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